## THE MASTER KEY

By John Fleming Wilson

By special arrangement for this paper a photo-drama corresponding to the ostallments of "The Master Key" may now be seen at the leading moving picture theaters. By arrangement made with the Universal Film Manufacturing company it is not only possible to read "The Master Key" to this paper, but also afterward to see moving pictures of our story.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY JOHN PLEMING WILSON

dressed Engilabman and the dirty na-

They could see that the latter was

Finally they anw him nod curtly to

"What can be the matter?" demand-

Not anything for you to worry

stout," replied Faversham. "I'm sure

sut you certainly stirred up the priests.

Well, what do they intend to do?"

She Impulsively Turnes to John.

"But the police?"

frank about it."

"The truth of the matter is, we

Sir Donaid tooked very uncomforta-

ble indeed. "My dear fellow, den't you

realize that what you and I did last night was purely and simply indefensi-

have a deuce of a time clearing my-

much fear killed a British subject or

"I see," Door assented though fully

Precisely, precisely the question,

said Sir Donald. "You and I could slip

away, but there is the young lady to

At this moment there came from the

street outside the sound of cries and

yells and transpling feet. The two men toohed at each other. With one accord they withdrew inside the ball

"That's the mob coming?" Sir Donaid

"We must save Ruth at all events?"

"But I must plan quickly. Ah, here

"Cartainly," said Faversham coldly.

The second spoke rapidly in the

"But what are we to do?"

her interests in my charge."

said hearsely. "Now for it!"

omes my faithful 2.-hmet?"

mered Dorr.

You can't afford to call in the

ging to us," he protested,

the native, who equatted down on the

here an expression of anxiety

the people against you and"-

The Escape of Ruth. TER his experience in rescuing John Dorr from the much excited, and toward the last Sir hands of the outraged priests of Bhala, Sir Donald Faver of his aniomb. ham prepared to start the new day.

He could not well realize just what had happened in the twenty-four hours that had just ended. It needed the commonplace details of a morning's toilet to make things seem actual. And what facts they were that ed fluth. changed his whole future! Ruth had promised to marry him!

Paversham belonged to that great class of Englishmen who unite the virtues of careful training with an adaptability to circumstance which has made Great Britain the colonizer of the world. He was as formal in many ways as

a clock. In others he could amaze the most impulsive and impressionable ad-VEHEUFOF. When he first met Ruth he had had

not the faintest notion of wooing her. His admiration had been frank and unreserved, but without any underly ing depth of feeling.

His volunteering to join John Dorr and Roth in this wild search for the missing idol had been what he called

It was only long association with her, the constant view of her pretty inno conce and an occasional glimpse of her profounder and womanly nature that had too hed his heart and wakened in him feelings -that he had refrained from confessing to himself.

Then came the moment when she had turned to him for help and he had been the single person in the world who could save John Dorr.

Sharp and brief as had been the struggle in his own mind, it had brought him to an acknowledgment of the fact that she was the only woman. he wanted for his wife.

On the very tick of her hour of trouble he had ventured to ask his reward

She had promised, and now he, baro ner and retired officer of the British army, shook like a boy at the thought of the happiness that awaited him.

They met at breakfast. Dorr still showing the effects of his night's adventures. Buth bright eyed from cant of sleep and Sir Donald alone presenting the appearance of one who had be-

Their natural topic of conversation was of Dorr's attempt to capture the idel and Sir Denald's rescue of him.

John could give little satisfaction to Ruth's minute inquirles, and the Englistman confessed that he himself. though much more familiar with the native ways and native temples, had not much notion of exactly how it had all come about nor how he had found Door and extricated him.

only thing I gather for is this," he said amiably, "You had better take my advice in this country and not try to perform any of your western feats. India is a very old country, and they resent here anything that doesn't follow the good old lines

"I suppose I was very foolish." John confessed ruefully. "But when I saw that image right within reach I simply couldn't resist the temptation to grab it and try to escape."
Sir Donald looked at Ruth meaning-

ly "I can't say that I'm a bit sorry, old chap," he told Dorr. "After all, as you say, it's an fil wind that blows no

Instantly Ruth enught his meaning and her eyes fell. Yes, she had promised, and this brave gentleman who had risked his life for her sake should

not be without his reward. tlut-she stared misceably at her plats outil John railled for and swore

that he would yet got the plans "And here comes the fellow who will

tell us what really did happen," Sir.



"I suppose I was very foolish," John confessed ruefully.

Donald remarked, pointing to a much bedraggled pative who had entered the compound and was evidently waiting

"That's my old servant," he contin-"If you will excuse me I'll go and hour what he has to tell us."

vernacular, and Sir Donald answered in the same tongue. Then he turned Ruth and John watched the two of them for some time, the tall, carefully

"Don't slarm her need-

Ruth responded to the summon lishman and said simply, "What shall

"I am going to put you in charge of my old servant Achmet," he fold her "I trust him, and he will see you safe. Dorr and I shall have to go a separate

By this time the mob had filled the street without and was yelling for vengeance on the sacrifegious white men, punctuating its demands with an occasional stone against the wall. Achmet bowed low before Ruth and with a gesture indicated that she was tinued. to follow him. She heritated.

Sir Donald curtly said, "Hurry!" She impulsively turned to John, an be saw her eyes filled with anxiety for him. That satisfied his wounded heart. and he urged her on.

When she had disappeared in the wake of the hastening servant Sir Don ald glanced at Dorr and then said abruptly: "Come ahead! We'll try pavement. A moment later he had re-joined them. His usually p'ucid fuce back way out."

"We shan't interfere with Ruth's zetting away, shall we?" John re

There was a glimmer of admiration in l'averstinm's eyes as he shook his I can arrange everything presently; "No. Achmet will take her his own

vay. We go an entirely different one He had hardly spoken when the out-Inquired John, undisturbed, except that er gate swung inward and there was he did not understand a giance ex-changed by Ruth and Sir Donald. a wild crush of struggling bodies between the high pillars. A stone struck "It seems they have started a hind the floor between the two Europeans

of holy war against us," the barenet "Come with me," said Favershan answered grimly You desecrated and drew Dorr around a corner and their idets and they've excited a lot of then inside a small entry. Another entry giving off this offered escape "And what?" demanded John impaand they darted down it. An instant later they were in an empty courtyard. With a meaning look toward Ruth. "I know where I am now," Faver-

Sir Donald fneed Dorr. "This is not a pince for Miss Gallon," he said formalshom said coolly and opened a gate b the opposite wall which led into a gur-Five minutes later the two men were strolling along a quiet lane out of sight and sound of the mob. "They will destroy all our things,"

> "No. The hotelkeeper and the police will see to it that they don't. All they wanted was you and me. Fail ing to entch us, they will disperse. "But where shall we find Ruth?"

John went on eagerly. "Achmet will take her to a camp of beggars outside the city," he an-

"Int how? She won't be safe with only a native."

"Safer than with a regiment of soldiers," was the response. "I know where the place is. Let's go to it. I guarantee that we shall find Miss Galon safe and sound. I know Achmet of c41. He is specially trustworthy cause he is a Mohammedan and he doesn't respect idols any more than von and I dan They finally reached the camp up

the bank of the river and Achmet sa named before them. Where is the uniden?" demanded Faversham.

The servant rose and took the covering off a large basket. Buth smiled up

"I heard your voices," she said, laughing, "Achmet thought I ought to get out right away, but I wanted to "And that is the way you got out of

the hotel?" demanded John. Yes, Achmet tucked me into this basket and carried me right through

all those terrible people." "What is to be done now?" John denamied presently.

"I'll have Achmet get our belongings," said Faversham. "This gang here is his, he says. We can't do betfer than stick with them for awhile I believe they are going up into the bills anyway. So much the better for Bhala is no spot for you and me are known to be stopping here and the mob will undoubtedly visit us shortly."

"But the idel and the plans!" protested John. "We know where it is today. Tomorrow it may be a hundred miles way or hidden past our ever finding

"That is true," said Sir Donald. "But ble? We tried to rob a temple, to be the safety of Miss Gallon is paramo "I tried to recover some papers be-I will do what I can. Possibly I'll be able to do more than you think, "We would have a stiff time trying to prove that to the officials here," With this Dorr had to be content, but later when he and Ruth were alone was the reply. "As a matter of fact.

he brought the subject up again. I can't afford to bring this up. I'm still practically an officer and I should To his amazement, Ruth seemed IIttle interested and her manner was an odd mixture of reserve and timidity. Cone was the old frankness and in-

police because you're no American, and you broke British law, and I very At last John said quietly, "I hope you don't think I was wholly careless of your safety last night. My only object was to get back your papers." And Ruth, with Sir Donaid's flushed

face before her eyes and his voice in her ears, remembered her promise and

CHAPTER XXVI.

"And the plans," said John doggedly, Sir Donald flushed angrity. "I am Wilkerson Again on the Trail. had not been difficult for considering the young lady in this Hurry Wilkerson and Mrs. Darnell to trace Faversham "And I, as her guardian, have to think of her test interests," was the and his party from the time landed to their arrival in Bhala But the idol itself, the object of their Faversham tugged at ids mustache quest, still concealed its whereabouts in perplexity. Then he said quietly, "I think Miss Gallon has really put in spite of the most minute inquiries. We'll simply have to watch Dorr, "What-what do you mean?" stam-

Wilkerson said at last, "We know he is on the trail, and we'll just follow him. Sooner or later we'll eateh him." Jean Darnell suitenly agreed, but privately confided to Drake that she

thought Wilkerson had lost his nerve-The climate did not suit her, nor the food, nor the primitive modes of travel and her temper grew worse and worse Drake promised to do some investigat ing on his own book. He was once more completely under the woman's domination, and be dreamed of finding the precious papers himself and so put ped himself of cein, which the other

ing Wilkerson out of the running. Strangely enough, the man, weakly vicious as he was, was possessed by der a glittmering moon toward the an honest and whole souled love for priests' enup, a title or so away by r A STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

fibe knew this, and at times hor tawny eyes rested on him with unmis-takable affection, but she knew perfeetig well that she would che without a tremer, and when a few Wilkerson provided he made good by hurried words had informed her of gaining the master key and uncoverwhat was afoot she turned to the Eng ing the wealth of the great mother

> It was Drake who brought the news of the riot in the temple and the out-

"He was disguised and thought be could get away with it." he went on. "But the priests were too quick for Wilkerson's shifty eyes narrowed.

"I'll get that idef!" he boasted. "I forgot to tell you that the idea isn't there any longer," Drake con "From what I could learn the temple wasn't considered a safe place for it, and it's disappeared."

Where to?" demanded Wilkerson. "That I couldn't find out. It was rather risky asking too much anyway,



"The idol isn't there any longer," Drake

out a white man who lives with the antives hinted that they had taken it up the river into the hills."

With this slight clew both Drake and Wilkerson toiled unweariedly unill they had established the fact that the ided had indeed been sent into anther part of the country for safe keep-

Then they prepared to follow, havog found out that Dorr and Paver sham had vanished and were supposd also to have gone hillward.

Mrs. Darnell most unwillingly consented to stay behind, but yielded when Drake set before her the diffiulties and perils of the road they most take.

Both men promised to be gone only so long as could be needful to recover the idel, and to both separately she made it plain that she had gone as far is she would to helping them. The two men found a couple of half-

bloods to their liking and by judicious expenditure of money managed to get together a small hand to accompany them into the fills. It was impressed upon them that the

trip was dangerous and that the hillmen frequently dropped what small pretense they offered of peaceable and warred on friend and foe alike. It was through those also that they carned more specifically the route aken by the priests in charge of the

Equipped at last, they started forth and for two days kept pretty closely to the river, which wound about through the tills, mounting slowly to ts source in the mountains.

Several times they heard of Paverdam and Dorr, but Wilkerson refus ed to turn aside or delay once on the trail of the idol. And at last they came within view of the little cavalwhich was escorting the god to place of sufety.

Vile as were the men he had bired. Wilkerson daved not trust them too ar. He knew that they were supertitious, and be feared that when it sime to a battle between avarice and inborn terror of the supernatural he rould be left in the lurch.

So he warned Drake not to appear oo anxious and by no means to let their followers know that they intend ed to seize the image and take itaway

"But if the papers are in that idol, Drake protested, "we ought to be able to get them and replace the old image with nobody a jot the worse."

"That may be possible," was the response. "On the other hand, the plans may be concealed so that it will take time to find them," They discussed a dozen plans and

finally decided that the next night the two of them, accompanied only by their guide, should make the trial. "But supposing they have the image.

where shall we find it?" questioned Drake. "They have a lot of stuff in their packs, and you may be sure they have concealed the idel well. Unless they feared its being stolen again they wouldn't be going to all this name." "We'll find it all right," was Wilker-

n's sole respon The evening came when they were to put their scheme to the test. Their wn little company made camp and after supper gradually went to sleep. It was 10 o'clock when Witkerson odded to Drake, and they quit their

aces by the dying fire. Outside of the circle they met the uan who was to guide them, and one glance at his brutal face showed Wilkerson that he was once more con-'routed with a problem.

The man made no bones of demand-

for a large extra sum in compensu tion for his risks and intimated with extreme plainness that in case his exerbitant blackmall was not paid he would not only not accompany them. but put it out of their power to go

For an hour Wilkerson bargained and haggled, but all to no purpose. At last he gave in and practically strip-Drake and the guide crept away in at pocketed without a thank you.

The three of them started forth un-

Half an bour's steady tramping brought them within exemet of the place, and Wilkerson went shead to spy out the lay of things.
When he came back he roughly told Druke, in reply to his question, that the idea must be in one of the pack

neks tring about. "It's a cuse of aneals up and get a rack each of us and then look for the

idol in it," he said.
"All right!" Drake growled, "But it's risky business. In case of a muss "At our own cump," Wilkerson whis-

pered and led the way. When they came close to the spot where the natives were asleep the three of them paused and listened. Presently Wilkerson gave a silent

signal that no one was awake, and they crept up among the baggage. The first two sacks yielded nothing and Wilkerson was reacting out for one that seemed bulkier than the rest when their guide coughed and instantly a couple of the priests wakened. Seeing strangers, they gave an alarm, and one, apparently a soldier, fired off

an ancient musket so close to Drake that he incontinently dropped his burden and fled. He beard Wilkerson cursing behind him, a couple of more shots and then took to his beels in good earnest as he

heard rapid footsteps. A moment later Wilkerson had caught up to him, panting and drag-ging the sack, which he had refused to surrender.

ther and then rested in a slight bollow till their guide came up. "If the idol isn't in this sack." Wilkerson said with a snark, "I'll go back and shoot up the whole outfit and

Between them they carried it on fur-

When the thongs were cut and the great hag opened the first object that met their eyes was the image they sought, glimmering in the half light.
The moment he saw it and knew that his quest was ended Wilkerson

flung the rest of the stuff away and boldly got to his feet. "Now for our own camp. We'll just see where those plans are." he growled. Drake and the guide both protested

fight and examined their find.
"It's the same one." Witkerson said

immphantly. "Made of metal, too," said Drake slowly. "Now, where are the plans?" "Inside of it?" announced his com-

panion, beating on the idel with his panion, beating on the idel with his Notice is hereby given that Josephnuckies. "Now to find out the open- W. Van Cleave, of Albuquerque, N. M. It did not take long for him to dis-

"Safe and sound," he exulted, drop-



The First Object That Met Their Eyes Was the Image They Sought.

it lay starling grotesquely at the stars through its single eye. Drake and Wilkerson carefully ex-

animed their find, and Wilkerson laughed almost hysterically. "The gold isn't a thousand feet from

the main tunnel of the 'Master Key' he said triumphantly and mine!" thrust the plans into his bosom before Drake could see more. "If those plans are lost or anything happens to you," Drake said, with an

ngly note in his voice, "all our trouble goes for nothing. I am entitled to a copy of those plans." Wilkerson laughed in his face, and the expression on his saturnine visage

made even the brutal guide eringe backward. "Give you a copy!" he snarled. When I've hunted for them all these years and suffered the agonies of hell on account of them? They're mine! All that gold is mine! Mine! Mine, I

tell you! This last he almost shouted into the atili air, and Drake drew back. The man was mad.

"At least let them have their idel," he muttered, picking it up. Wilkerson snatched it away from him with a gesture at once children and murderous.

"I think I'll keep this for a me mento," he cried, careless of whe might hear him. He stood up, the image in his grasp and before the sound of his binsphemy

And not far distant Paversham sa vigilant by the side of his camp watch | ing over the sleep of Ruth Gallon. Possibly it was an echo of Wilker sou's savage cry of triumph that stir

"Give you a copy!" he enarled.

red her in her drenma She sighed and reached out one sten der hand. It touched that of John Dorr and rested there as if she had found safety.

Sir Donald saw that movement, and 510 W. Tijeras Ave. eyes burned with jentousy. Rut he did not move, keeping his ears oper for the slightest sound, his eyes for the faintest shadow between his charges and the horizon.

(Continued Next Wednesday.)

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE FOR PEBLICATION. Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Santa Fr.

N. M., February 8, 1915. who, on January 13, 1909, made homestead entry No. 62385, for DFW 4. cover the movable eye, and when he Section 25, Township .ex., Range 46., had pulled that out he thrust his fin- N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of ger in and withdrew it with a folded intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before George H. Craig, United states commissioner, at Albuquer que. N. M., on the 23d day of March

Claimant names as Witnesses: Louis L. Tessier, Emil Mann, Allen C. Hone Martha E. Hart, all of Albuquerque, N. M. FRANCISCO DELGADO,

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Santa Fe,

States Land Office at Santa Fe, Peigraury, 20, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Mar-garito icomero, of P. O. San Mateo, N. Mex., who on February 25, 1915, made homestead application No. 020426, for lots 3, 4, 5 and SE4, NW4, \* Section 6, Township 14N, Range 6W, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish to the land above described, before C. W. Holman, United States commit sioner, Cabezon, N. Mex., on April 6,

Claimant sames as witnesses: Franisea Montoya, of Bernalillo, N. M.; Elias Montoya, of Posts, N. M.; Jose H. Persa, of San Maten, N. M.; Tranquilino Ausurez, of San Mateo, N. M. PRANCISCO DELGADO.

Register, "Evening Herald," Albuquerque, N. M. Read the Evening Rerald's Want Ads. They get results.

Want Ads Get Results. Try one

TRY A HERALD WANT AD

Anup-to-date remedy for colds. That is what Peruna is. In successful use over 50 years.

Colds are caught in many ways: Illy ventilated rooms; rooms that have direct draughts; crowded rooms; damp houses; stuffy school rooms; offices illy heated.

A dose of Peruna at the right time, at the first symptom of cold, before the bones begin to ache, before the sore throat manifests itself, or the cough, or the discharge from the nose, just a dose or two of Peruna before these symptoms begin is generally sufficient. But after the cold once established with the above symptoms prominent, a bottle of Peruna, or maybe two, will be necessary.

"For several years I have been troubled with colds at each change of season. I took Peruna and have not been troubled with the rughtest cold this entire season." Mr. Harry Fisher, 1918 Mosher St., Baltimore, Md.
"I give the children Peruna if they have a cold, and it always relieves them." Mrs. I, D. Hayes, 1927 Druid Hill Ave., Baltimore, Md.
"When I feel a cold coming on I take a little Peruna, and it does no good." Mr. Charles S. Many, 12 Water St., Ossning, N. Y.
"No family should ever he without tyrun, for R is sen unfailing cure for colds." Mrs. I, is sen unfailing cure for colds." Mrs. M. F. Jones, Burning Springs, Ky.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS Physicians.

W. M. SHERIDAN M. D.

DISEASES OF THE SEIN.
The Wasserman and Negochr Tests:
Salvarsan "605" Administered.
Citizene Hank Suiding.
Albuquarqua "New Mexico

A. G. SHOHTLE, M. D.

Practice Limited to Tuberconsts.

Office Hours, 18 to 12 s. m.

Phone 1177.

1144 West Central.

Albuquerque Sanitarium Phone 148

The Murphey Sanatorium-Tuberculosis of the Throat and Lunga. City Office, 213 % West Central Ava. Office Hours: 5 to 12 a, in; 2 to 4 p, m. Phone 525. Sanatorium Phone 49L W. T. Muspher, M. D., Medical Director.

DRS. TULL & BAKES. Alisto-Eye, Far, Nore, Thro State National Bank Bldg, Phone 309,

DES. SALMON AND CLARKE Practice Limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. 211% West Central.

SOLOMON L. BUTETON, M. st. Physician and Surgmon.
Residence, 616 South Water Street.
Phone 1540-W.
Office, 9 Barnett Hids. Phone 617. DR. MARGARET G. CARTWRIGHTH

Practice limited to Women's and Children's Diseases. 1122 East Central. Phone 571. Albuquerque, N. M.

DR. W. W. DILL

Dentists.

DR. J. KRAFF.

Dental Surgery.

Rooms 7 and 5, Carnett Bldg. Ove
O'Rielly's Drug Store.

(Appointments made by mall.)

Phone 744.

Engineers. WITH IAM IS STALKY Civil and Consulting Engin Surveying and Drafting, LAND ATTORNET. Cromwell Bidg.

ELSON H. NORRIS Architect.
Practical and Up to Date Work
Room 1, Lyric Theater Building
Telephone 1983.

Architects.

Attorneys. SIMMS & SIMMS Lawyers. 17-18 Barnett Bldg. Albuquerque Typewriters.

ALL KINDS, both new ang second-hand, bought, sold, rented and re-paired. Albuquerque Typewriter Ex-change. Phone 716, 115 So. 2nd St. C. T. FRENCH FUNERAL DIRECTOR EMBALMER. Lady Assistant. Fifth and Central, Phone Day and Night, 886

DUKE CITY CLEANERS draportes, etc. 220 West Gold, Phone 446. Promptness Our Motto

Chicago Mill & Lumber Ca General Planing Mill 3rd and Marquette Phone 8

Expert Hair Work. Combings made into switches, transformations, puffs, curls, etc.; switches dyed, MRS. M. PEDEN Marinello Shap. Phone 521. 116 S. 4th St.

Have your Suit pressed for an cents Suit Cleaned and Premed,

\$1.00 DUKE CPTY CLEANERS
Ratters and Dyers.
220 W. Gold Ave. Phone 488.

SANTA FE TIME TABLE



(In effect Sunday, Feb. 7th, 1915.) West-Daily.

1 California Express. 7:30p 3:30p 3 California Limited, 11:10a 11:30a 7 Past Express . . . 3:45a 10:15a 13 De Luxe (Thurs.), 7:50a 8:00a 10:300 800 El Paso Express.

815 Et Paso Express. . . East- Dully, 10 Atlantic Express... Tillia 4:65a 2 Eastern Express .. 2:15p 4 California Limited, 6:40p

8 K. C. & Chicago Ex. 7115p 7:50p 20 De Luxe (Wed.)... 9:00p 9:10p

The state of the s